Dear Mr. Joiner,

I had a wonderful winter break. My “wonerful” half sister came from Arizona and bossed us around for a week. Then after that horribal week I had a babysiting job with my mom. The kids two girls that were four and five they were mean and spoilded so they had to have it there way or no way. I don’t think ither of them have gotter though the terrible two phase its more like the terrible 2-5 phase. One of the girls had to sleep with me every night. Plus all they ate was healthy like meatless chicken nuggets and a weird pizza with goat chesse and crust that looked rubberey. The only good thing was the pay. After me and my mom want to Goodtimes and hasd real food I got paid $100. After that I was so happy to get out of there and go home.